

# The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, WEST AND ALASKA

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101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E. C.

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WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

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HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner.



"O woman, great is thy faith: be it unto thee even as thou wilt." (See article on page two.)



### Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Acts 2: 1-18. "When the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord." The time of waiting was not wasted, for through united prayer they had become in tune with God, and so were ready for blessing. With the coming of the Holy Spirit their individuality was not changed, but illuminated and developed, and powers were revealed which before were unknown, not only to themselves, but to their nearest and dearest.

Monday, Acts 2: 32-47. "They were pricked in their heart." At Pentecost we see the double action of the Holy Spirit. First the disciples were sanctified and strengthened in their faith, and then through them others, who knew not Christ, were reached. These were not merely excited or awed; the work was not merely deeper. Their conscience was reached and they saw themselves sinners needing a Saviour.

Tuesday, 1 Kings 6: 1-14. "If thou wilt walk . . . then will I perform." All God's blessings are conditional. There is always an "if" in all His arrangements with His children. We lose our position by disobedience, and forfeit it by sin. If Solomon had heeded this solemn warning in the height of his prosperity he would never have backslidden and dishonored God in his old age.

Wednesday, 1 Kings 8: 1-11. "The glory of the Lord had filled the house of the Lord." Solomon and his servants had done their best to make a house worthy of the God of Heaven, and when they could go no further, having done their utmost, the Lord filled it with Himself. God cannot bless us till we have brought "all the tithes into the storehouse." But when we have done this honestly, we and all around us will be surprised at the result.

Thursday, 1 Kings 8: 12-21. David's part in the temple. Though David was not allowed to build the Temple, he first thought of it, and his purpose was accepted as if it had been a Temple. God looks upon our desires as being in themselves acceptable, for He is infinitely loving and generous in His reading of the human heart and motive. He will turn our purposes and prayers into golden deeds.

Friday, 1 Kings 8: 22-30. "But will God indeed dwell on the Earth?" This question is asked by many in every generation. Some say "No," but we who love Him say, "Yes, for He lives in my heart."

Saturday, 1 Kings 8: 31-43. "That all people of the Earth may know Thy name, to fear Thee." Notice the largeness of Solomon's heart as well as the inspiration of his prayer. He saw in the Temple "a house of prayer for all people." (Isa. 56: 7) not only for his own nation. This same "largeness of heart" will make you love even those nations whom naturally you would dislike.

### Feathered Arrows

People are hard to find who talk too little about themselves.

The Lord loves a cheerful worker as well as He does a cheerful giver.

The man who thinks that he may sin has about made up his mind that he will.

The moment we begin to depend upon our faithfulness we cease to depend upon Christ.

God's way is to do all He can for man. Man's way often is to do as little as he can for Christ.

## A Conquering Faith

Persistency in Prayer is Needful to a Victorious Experience

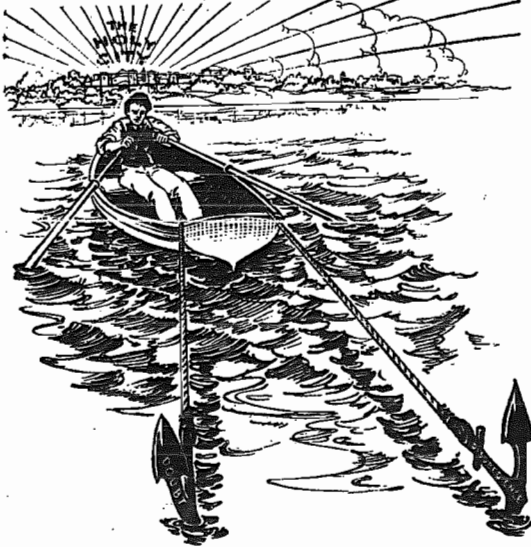
"Then Jesus answered and said unto her: 'O woman, great is thy faith: be it unto thee even as thou wilt!'"—Matthew 15:28.

EVERY incident which is recorded in the Life of Christ has its own special lesson and application. There were no wasted moments in his wonderful earthly career, every episode being intended to convey some phase of the great truths that the Saviour came to bring to the hearts of men.

The Cananite woman of the Scripture provides room for much thoughtful contemplation. Why did she believe in Christ? Why did He not answer her at first? Why did He finally grant her

There are some people whose faith depends largely upon encouraging conditions. The near approach of the darkening storm upsets their vessel. Not so with this pleading soul. The Saviour's silence was certainly ominous but not final; she loved her daughter and her faith would be equal to the test placed upon it.

God does not always grant all the requests made to Him. Sometimes silence constitutes the very answer. Often the answer is directly opposite to the request,



Doubt and Disobedience have robbed many of a rich experience. Beware of them. Cut all lines that anchor to worldly feelings or pleasure. Get out into the full ocean.

request? These are questions which one may ponder over with profit.

A difficulty presented itself at the beginning, by the fact that the woman was an outsider, so to speak. She did not belong to the chosen race and had no claim upon favors which might come from or through them. The Jews moreover were an exclusive people. In this she represents the world of sinners who have, outside of Christ, not the slightest beneficent Mercy of God. Rich and poor, clever or simple, respectable or otherwise, none can by any effort of their own, merit in any degree, God's favor.

### Her Crowning Virtue

This woman's faith seems to have been her crowning virtue. In her heart she knew that this was indeed the Christ, the Son of the Living God, the one who would heal her child and bring comfort to her own heart. Bending low at the Master's feet, she made her request, but He, however, answered not a word.

Monica, the mother of Augustine prayed that her boy might go to Rome, for she feared that Rome would be his ruin. God did not grant the request, because He had something better in store for her than that. Augustine went to Rome and was converted there.

By Persistent Faith In this case, however, the "crumbs from the Master's table," which were so eagerly sought by the Cananite woman were to be obtained by persistent faith, and by which effort she won the admiration and help of Christ. Her daughter was healed that same hour.

Parents will do well to heed the lesson of the incident taught by the Cananite woman. Persistency in prayer and effort will reach far in winning the children for Christ. Apparent silence may be the answer, but faith will win out. Discourage who not only was met with silence of the Master but also with the open disapproval of the disciples. Faith will conquer!

### Much Better

BETTER to hope, though the clouds hang low,  
And to keep the eye still lifted,  
For the sweet blue sky will soon  
peep through,  
When the ominous clouds are  
lifted.

Better to weave in the web of life,  
A bright and golden filling,  
And to do God's will with a ready  
heart  
And hands that are swift and  
willing.

Than to snap the delicate silver  
threads  
Of our curious lives asunder,  
Then Heaven blame for the tangled  
ends,  
And sit and grieve and wonder.

### The Worst Kind

THE worst kind of religion is no religion at all, and these men living in ease and luxury, indulging themselves in the amusement of going without religion, may be thankful that they live in lands where the gospel they neglect has tamed the beastliness and ferocity of men who, but for Christianity, might long ago have eaten their carcasses like the South Sea Islanders, or cut off their heads and tanned their hides like the monsters of the French revolution.—James Russell Lowell.

### Can We Say It?

A business man, travelling in Scotland in the winter, visited Loch Lomond when Ben Lomond was capped with snow and the whole landscape clothed with winter glory. It was a rare sight for the traveller. He gave himself up to the full appreciation of it, and thus found a rich, beautiful experience in the journey around the lake. When his Glasgow hosts asked him, in the evening, how he liked Loch Lomond, he said: "It was wonderful. I haven't a thing to suggest that I would like to see changed." His answer greatly amused his Scottish friends, and at the same time assured them of his appreciation. In our pilgrimage through the wonders of the Word of God we shall gain a true appreciation of the unspeakable glories of that landscape by opening our hearts to it than by trying to discover in what way it does not fit our ideas of what God ought to have done.

### Books of the Bible

By Mrs. Major Carter

AMOS: 787 B.C.

Was a herdsman and dresser of sycamore trees at Tekoa, 12 miles from Jerusalem. He was called to go to Bethel and denounce the worship of the calves during the reign of Jeroboam, King of Israel, and Uzziah, King of Judah, and to foretell the judgment of God for their sin. In the sanctuary he encountered Amariah the priest, who warned him off the sacred precinct, but was denounced by Amos, who told him of the coming Assyrian invasion in which his wife, sons, and daughters should be taken, and himself die in a polluted land. He told of the days when there would be a famine of hearing the words of the Lord. But he also ends with the promise of blessing if they return.

# Reminiscences of Field Fighting

## Related by Staff-Captain Maggie Andrew, (Sena Bai), Bombay

The following reminiscences of the early days of her career as an Officer in Canada were related by Staff-Captain Andrew, a Canada West Missionary Officer, now a Divisional Commander in India, to a British "Cry" representative. Her experiences will be read with interest by our readers.

IN 1904, while stationed in Dawson City, Yukon, the goldfields of northern Canada, one Sunday evening an old man came into the Meeting with other miners. God's message for me to deliver was about Judas, the betrayer of Jesus. At the close of the Meeting and Prayer Meeting, I went as usual to shake hands with the men as they passed out, to say "God bless you!" and to invite them to the next Meeting.

As this old man shook hands he said, in a rather animated way, "Andy Wooler has been telling you all about me." Andy Wooler was a Soldier of Dawson Corps. I had never heard the old man's name mentioned, nor did I know anything about him, but evidently God had used the message to let him see his condition.

### Worse Than Judas

On the following Tuesday night he was again in the Meeting. During the Prayer Meeting I went to ask him about his soul, and as I spoke to him he turned and cried out, "I have daughters much older than you are, my girl; but Judas was a king to what I have been." I then directed him to Jesus, and ultimately he came to the penitent-form, and confessing his sins found that for a great sinner there was a greater Saviour.

In a few days he went back to the creek, some six or seventy miles away from me, and I then directed him to Jesus, and ultimately he came to the penitent-form, and confessing his sins found that for a great sinner there was a greater Saviour.

Shortly after this my assistant and I farewelled from Dawson, and went to a

little Corps fourteen miles further up the creek. Often we thought of the old man who had sought Christ, and prayed that he might be kept by the grace of God.

After six or eight months he again walked that sixty or seventy miles into Dawson City, and called to see us, but found that we had been transferred. On again he walked the extra fourteen miles to tell us that during those months he had been away from religious influence, yet he was happy to tell us that although sorely tempted he had proved the power of God to keep. He said, "Will you write to my wife and daughters in England, and tell them of this wonderful change which Christ has wrought in my life? Old in years, and hardened in sin, but found, forgiven, and happy in Jesus."

Very few went to the Klondike to seek Jesus. They went to seek gold, but this old man found the Pearl of Greatest Price. Praise God!

### How Can I Be Happy?

While stationed at Galt, Ontario, Canada, one Sunday morning a well-dressed man came into our Kneel-Drill at 7 a.m. He seemed to take a real interest in the proceedings, and when we sang—

O happy day that fixed my choice

On Thee, my Saviour and my God,

I saw him wipe a tear from his eye. When a season of prayer began I made my way to where he sat, and asked if he was in difficulty. He said, "I wish I had this happiness you people sing about! I am away from my wife and little girl, and away from God. How can I be happy?"

I invited him to Jesus, the Friend of all. He came, confessing his need of a Saviour, was forgiven, and became very happy. All day he attended both the Open-Air and inside Meetings. He made a great contrast in his swell clothing to our uniformed Soldiers, but his heart was right.

The townspeople inquired what special person we had at The Army, and were astonished when he courageously stepped into the ring, and told of the great joy he had that morning found in The Army Hall, by confessing his sins and accepting Jesus as his personal Saviour. He asked us to pray for his wife, and said, "I shall write and tell her of the great joy I have found, and I want her to know the same Saviour."

The letter he wrote was not so quick as was the working of God's Holy Spirit. The same night as he in the morning had found Christ in Canada his wife in England had found the Saviour, and so their letters crossed, telling each other the news.

### What Hindered Him

During the first week of his conversion this man fell from a scaffold and received a severe injury to his head. The Devil said, "Now this is what you get for serving God; this is how He takes care of you." But afterwards he said to me, "Another voice spoke in my ear, revealing God's goodness to me, and showed me how near I was to eternity, and also revealed to me that I was not fully surrendered." He added, "I know of nothing but my pipe which is not surrendered, but here and now I give up my all." He then gave me a large pouch filled with tobacco, and two valuable pipes.

His wife in a few weeks joined him in Canada, and months afterwards, when I farewelled for other fields of labor, he was a fully uniformed happy, fighting Soldier of the Galt Corps.

To the rough and uncouth, or to the refined and cultured, Christ is ever the same loving, entreating Saviour, in every land and in every place.

In 1912 I was Ensign in charge of Lethbridge Corps, Alberta, Canada West.

The Government, every Sunday, supplied a conveyance to take us four miles out to the Provincial Jail, to conduct Meetings.

One day the prison warden called me on the telephone, and said that a man who was condemned for murder, and who had heard several of our Meetings conducted with the other prisoners, had asked if The Salvation Army Officers would visit him. This we gladly did, my assistant and I, alternate Sundays.

I felt very concerned after my first visit. Army Officers in Canada enjoy a great deal of liberty and privilege in dealing with prisoners, and I obtained permission for an interview during the week. We sought to point this poor man to Jesus. At first he did not know how to pray, but as we knelt in his dark cell pleading with God, who promised to be gracious, the light seemed suddenly to come to him. He prayed, and asked for forgiveness, and bore every evidence of being truly converted. To that far end of the great change in him, the prison authorities freely testified.

He was converted on January 12th and executed on June 19th of the same year. All these months we visited him regularly.

### A Terrible Morning

The terrible morning of the execution came and my Captain and I spent the last hour with him, going to the prison at 5 a.m. We spent the hour in talking of Jesus, and in prayer, and I said: "Are you afraid to die?" He answered: "No." I said, "Why?" He answered: "He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." These were his last words on earth.

The sheriff entered the room, and called the prisoner to stand forth. We stood with him while they handcuffed and prepared him for the ordeal. He came the solemn march to the scaffold, which my assistant and I ascended with the prisoner and the prison officials. When all was ready the sheriff signalled me to pray, and as I repeated the Lord's Prayer (which was pulled, and this man gave his life as a penalty for the crime with which he was charged without a murmur, but his soul was washed and made clean, for the Bible says: "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow.")

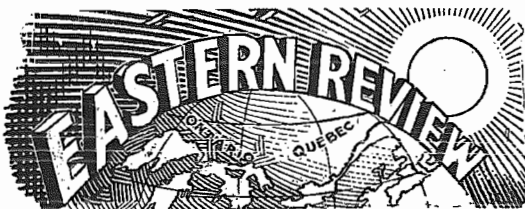
Afterwards the sheriff visited us, fearing that the strain would tell upon two young girls, but I told him that we did not do this in our own strength, but by the grace of God. He said, "I think your presence was a source of strength to the poor man." I replied, "Not our presence, but the Presence of Him whom we represent."



Staff-Captain Andrew and group of Indian Officers.

Commissioner Sowton and Colonel Powley, after very successful soul-saving Campaigns at Curling Cornerbrook, Humboldt, Bishop Falls and Grand Falls, were accorded a most enthusiastic welcome on their arrival at St. John's for the Newfoundland Annual Congress. The opening meeting of the Congress, on Saturday night, was full of inspiration. A monster march preceded the Holiness Meeting on Sunday morning; the Methodist College Hall was packed in the afternoon for the Commissioner's lecture, over which Ex-Mayor Morris presided, being supported by many prominent citizens. At night the spacious College Hall was unable to accommodate all the people who clamored for admittance. The Commissioner was mightily upheld. Sixty-seekers have been registered up to date.

Commandant and Mrs. Hiscock, of Bermuda, are taking charge of Charlottetown, P.E.I., and Commandant and Mrs. Higdon, late of that Corps, have been appointed to St. Thomas, Ontario.



The new Citadel at Sydney, C.B., will be opened on August 30th by Colonel Miller.

A new paper warehouse, needed by the Industrial Department at Halifax, is to be forthwith erected.

Colonel and Mrs. Otway, accompanied by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Morris and Songster Grace Morris, visited Mimico Prison on a recent Sunday. In the Salvation Meeting fourteen men decided for Christ.

Captain Albert Church will be leaving Bermuda about the middle of August. He has been appointed to the Training Garrison Staff.

Commandant and Mrs. Beercoft have been appointed to Windsor, where the Commandant will investigate with a view to securing premises for the commencement of Social operations in that city. The Commissioner has decided that a small Metropole shall be opened, together with an Industrial Department.

The contract has been let for the erection of the new Girls' Home at Ottawa. The present Rescue Home will be renovated and converted into Quarters for the Ottawa Divisional Commander and the Men's Social Superintendent.

A doctor recently requested Rhodes Avenue comrades, who were holding an Open-Air Meeting, to sing hymns to one of his patients, who, he said, was dying. The request was granted, and the patient was extremely grateful.

In the absence of Ensign Moat from the Toronto Police Court, Brigadier Fraser (retired) is filling in the breach. It is good to see this splendid veteran around Headquarters again.

Mrs. Commandant Mercer recently presented two silver-plated instruments to the Oshawa Y. P. Band.

Oshawa Senior Band had the signal honor of being first to use the newly erected Band-stand in Lakeview Park.



# WITH OUR FLAG IN OTHER LANDS

## In Rural England

Interesting Experiences of the Village Crusaders.

TWO hundred and twenty-eight seekers were registered by the Village Crusaders on their recent tour in rural England, and many interesting experiences were encountered.

On one occasion a party came across a mother and daughter on the road, and discovered that it was the girl's eighteenth birthday.

"I was saved on my eighteenth birthday," said one of the party. "How splendid it would be if you found Salvation today!" The young woman was more closely dealt with about her soul and there on the roadside gave her heart to God.

While a children's Meeting was proceeding in the market-place of a small village three Crusaders found a woman with small children by her side. One looked after the children, the second held the baby, while the third pointed the woman to God. It was discovered that the Convert's husband was a Salvationist working in another part of the country, and the good news was immediately sent to him.

## San Francisco and the Fleet

San Francisco gave an enthusiastic reception to the British Fleet recently. The Army, led by Lieut.-Commissioner Gifford assisted by Colonel Turner, were not one whit behind in welcoming the visitors who were given a right royal time.

Not for forty years has a British squadron approached the Golden Gate and the event of the Brigade of Naval and Military Leaguers introduced a new phase of The Army's work which the comrades of San Francisco had never seen before.

The Cycling Brigade which left Southampton to bombard the rural districts in the south of England had many punctures but more blessings. Amongst their Converts was a thief who had left his wife in London and hidden himself in an obscure village. He was convicted by the message he heard, and became converted.

## Advances in Sunny India

Stories that Speak of Progress Made Amongst the White and Dark-skinned Populace

DURING the past twelve months the King Edward Home for men in Bombay has been taxed to its utmost capacity, men of varied nationalities being assisted. In the same period seventy have passed through the Institution and have, with the help of the Government, been given a new start in a new country. They have gone to places as far distant as Great Britain, West Indies, South Africa, Germany, Egypt, Roumania, Australia and New Zealand. A number were enrolled as Salvation Army Soldiers on the eve of their departure.

Among the people helped have been those whose lives have been blighted by drink and other sins. Some had come down through no fault of their own.

### Killed his Mate

An English lad, on being drafted to India with his regiment, commenced to drink, and one night, after a particularly heavy carousal, killed his mate. He was tried and sentenced to a term of imprisonment. Visited by Salvation Army Officers he sought God's pardon, and on release was received into The Army's Home. He was eventually sent to his parents in the Old Land.

A military officer, who had fallen into wrong, wrote from prison asking The Army's help. He was received into the Institution, where he professed conversion, and was sent in as a Soldier before ultimately being sent to Australia.

A young business man with good prospects was led into sin and sentenced to a term of imprisonment. Again The Army came to the rescue. The young man sought Salvation, was enrolled as a Soldier, and is now on his way to a situation in a new land where he hopes to make a home for his wife and little ones.

Young, foolish, and full of mischief, a lad one night, when under the influence of drink, set fire to a house. For this he was imprisoned. On release he was sent to The Army's Home. A loving mother is at the present time waiting in Wales the return home of her boy — now a Salvation Army Soldier.

### Forty Lads Dedicated

At the Perambur Boys' Industrial School on a recent Sunday, Brigadier Hancock dedicated under the Flag over forty lads who, at their own request, have become Salvationists. The boys who had chosen new names for themselves, their old one being associated with Hinduism and caste distinction, are all drawn from various Army Settlements, and belong to the Criminal Tribes. The Tailoring De-



Group of Criminal Tribeswomen now under The Army's Care.

partment, carried on at the Home, has received an order from the Government Post and Telegraph Department to supply 180 suits of uniform.

The twenty-six Cadets in the Bapatla Training Garrison, including six married couples, were recently commissioned by Mrs. Commissioner Blo-ers.

Lieut.-Commissioner Horskins, with Lieut.-Colonel Gore, recently attended

## International Newslets

Lieut.-Colonel Clark, International Auditor, recently visited Los Angeles where he gave an interesting account of his travels in many lands.

The Lytton Boys' Band on a trip recently to Eureka, California, was welcomed at a dinner by the tallest man in the world, Mr. John Assen, who is a giant measuring eight feet, nine and a quarter inches.

Eleven seekers recently knelt at the drumhead in an Open-Air Meeting held at Kapapa, Hawaii.

Lieut.-Commissioner Gifford recently conducted the Scandinavian Congress at Portland, Ore. All previous records were broken in attendance, enthusiasm and results. One hundred souls came to the Mercy-Seat during the gatherings.

In a meeting held in The Army Hall at Tsinaufu, China, the manager of a boot store opposite brought fourteen of his apprentices to the meeting and ten of them came out boldly to the Penitent-Form.

Colonel and Mrs. Stanyon, who have been on a visit to England from the United States, left recently for New York, where the Colonel will take over the direction of the Training Garrison.

a banquet arranged by the Sheriff of Bombay, at which the Governor was entertained. The Commissioner had opportunities of speaking of The Army's work with many of the leading people of the city representing various castes and religions, and also His Excellency, who is, of course, personally acquainted with The Army's many-sided operations.

### Twenty-two Villages Want The Army

Brigadier Wilson, of the Northern Guzerat Division, has visited various centres for a series of special meetings. At Nediach, where an audience of about 800 was present, the majority young people, a gratifying number came forward for Salvation. The Brigadier also visited two new villages in Bhal, where European Officers have never been before. The people of twenty-two villages in the district have expressed a desire to come under The Army's instruction and care.

## On Buddha's Birthday

Dense Crowds Kept Back by Police THE birthday of Buddha is annually observed in Kai Song, the ancient capital of Korea, and upon this occasion many thousands of people from the surrounding countryside spend the day in the city. The Army takes advantage of the splendid opportunities the holiday affords, and special Open-Airs and other Meetings are held.

When the celebrations took place recently Lieut.-Commissioner Paistra, the recently appointed Territorial Commander, paid his first visit to this historic city. In the early morning an Open-Air Meeting was held outside the South Gate, where a great crowd listened to the Salvation message. This was followed by a Meeting in the Hall, which was packed to excess, with quite a number of people crowding the doors and windows. A number of men and boys came forward as seekers. In the afternoon, hoping to reach still more people, three separate Open-Airs were conducted. At one of these, the crowd was so dense that the help of the police was necessary to control the people who were in danger of being crushed.



Lieut.-Colonel Clark, Chief Secretary for Native Work in South Africa, Mrs. Clark, Commandant and Mrs. Magill and the Johannesburg II Corps Band.



## The Field Secretary Conducts the Welcome of New Officers at Saskatoon Citadel

Ensign and Mrs. Geo. Mundy. A real hearty welcome has been extended to our new Officer, Lieut. Colonel Taylor at a rousing meeting conducted in the Citadel on Wednesday, July 16 for which the No. 2 Corps united. Assisting at this gathering were Staff-Captain and Mrs. Habkirk and other City Officers. Staff-Captain Habkirk performed the duty of dedicating the new Officers to their work. Before giving an address the Field Secretary told of his visits to Saskatoon in its early days when it was then a struggling "city of tents." The colonel spoke words of appreciation of the splendid spirit which was in evidence among the Comrades of the Corps and congratulated them on the advances made.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Habkirk spoke words of welcome to Ensign and Mrs. Mundy on behalf of the Corps of the Band. Sergeant Major Clark on behalf of the Band, Songsters and Soldiers of the Corps and Sister Mrs. Wallace on behalf of the Home League and sister comrades.

There were noticeable increases in the attendance on the Sunday. The Ensign's address in the Holiness Meetings, on "Proving Your Salvation," was a most helpful one and the impression he made on his hearers augurs well for the days to come.

In the afternoon we were pleased to have with us Major Hector Wright from Montreal who is visiting his mother near Saskatoon. The Major's talks in the afternoon were sources of great blessing to the comrades. Y. F. Songster Leader, Eva Merritt of Winnipeg I soloed.

In the interim during the time we were without Officers the Comrades rallied together in a splendid manner.

## St. James Band Visits Rockwood Municipality

Pioneer Visit to Rural District — Crippled Townsman Gladdened

Sunday, July 20th, saw another notch cut in the pioneer work of The Army in the rural districts of Manitoba, when the St. James Band paid a visit to the Rockwood Municipality. Mr. McFarlane, the Secretary Treasurer arranged the trip and had a goodly number of autos to take the Band, which was accompanied by Major Smith and Staff-Captain Oake.

A drive of thirty miles was made to the small township of Norse Lake where a lunch was provided the Bandsmen and a pleasant musical program rendered to an appreciative crowd from the neighboring districts. From this point, the party drove to Gunton where a program was rendered to a splendid crowd. Refreshments were provided by the friends here.

Evening was fast approaching when the Band reached Stoneham for the return trip, but the program was not complete until a visit had been paid to a crippled townsman whose heart was gladdened with some music.

The holiday season affected the personnel of the Band to some extent, but this was amply compensated by the way in which the Bandsmen worked. "They sure seem a happy crowd," was the comment accidentally overheard. We feel justified in claiming this tribute when we review the happy and prosperous day in the Rockwood Municipality. Our hearty appreciation due Mr. McFarlane and his co-workers for the efficient and capable arrangements made and carried out.—Anon.

## Port Arthur Songsters at Fort William

Adjutant and Mrs. Huband. The Port Arthur Songster Band paid a visit to Fort William Friday, July 18, to render a service of song entitled, "The Prodigal Son."

After a rousing Open-Air Meeting with the forces of Fort William and Port Arthur combining, we returned to the Citadel for the service, which was followed with great interest and appreciation by all who were present. We shall look forward to the next visit. God bless our Port Arthur Comrades.—F. T. M.

# OFFICERS WEDDED AT CALGARY

Captains Roger Thierstein and May Davis are United Under The Flag—Staff-Captain Oake Conducts Ceremony

AN ARMY Officer's wedding characterized by solemn ritual, and yet with a very happy occasion, was conducted at the Calgary I Citadel, on Monday, July 14. The contracting parties were Captains Roger Thierstein and May Davis, and the officiating Officer, Staff-Captain Oake.

The gathering was noteworthy (writes Uncle Will, who records the interesting event) for the display of talent and ability by the young Officers who took part therein. From the bride and groom to the Captains, Lieutenant McPeake and Lieutenant Flannigan came versatile and well-chosen language bearing on the event. It was felt that, with such material maturing, the good old Army stood in not the slightest danger of not holding its own in the days to come.

Almost yesterday May Davis was a Calgary Citadel Junior, developing to

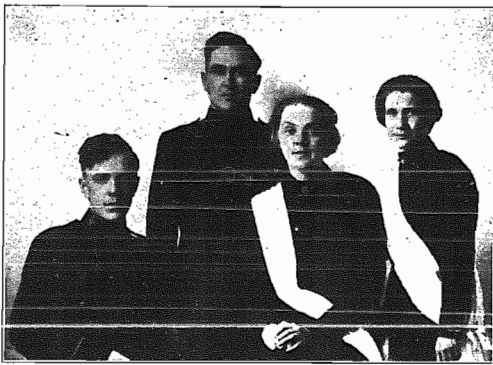
bride's father and mother? It need not.

The Band here took part, a prelude to some really good speech making.

Lieutenant Flannigan read a number of messages. The gathering sang "I Will Guide Thee," and then came Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Robinson, who has shepherded so many young lives. Thirty years ago she had taken the same vows under The Army Flag, and made the same promises. And she gave Captain and Mrs. Thierstein the same loving advice as she had given her own two children, who had taken the same step.

Lieutenant McPeake, who was stationed some months with Captain Davis, at Vermilion, spoke freely and from an open heart of the happiness of that association.

Following came Captain Stunell,



Wedding group, left to right: Lieut. Flannigan, Captain and Mrs. Thierstein and Captain Stunell.

Corps Cadet, Company Guard, Candidate, and Cadet. Today, she has won her spurs, with six years of faithful service. Seems almost like a dream.

Captain Thierstein likewise, has a record of four years in the work. There you are. How many of we common Soldiers would be proud to annex these showings as a sum total? Yet this happy couple are just at the portal of their life-work.

I would not say it really required a special Officer from Winnipeg to perform the ceremony, but one can seldom fathom the sentiment behind the details of such an event. Staff-Captain Oake fitted well into the picture, and as well, for a side-by-side corps for the Sunday Meetings, as did also Adjutant Bourne, from Edmonton.

### The Ceremony

Adjutant Bourne lined out a song, and Staff-Captain Oake read the Twenty-Third Psalm, after which the Citadel Band played a selection. The Staff-Captain gave a prologue, stressing the high standards of the Salvation Army, the necessity for clear-cut experience and fixed purpose by those who would lead on in the war. There was a demand for loyalty, faithfulness to each other and to the cause.

Then followed the solemn Articles of Marriage, in which the responses were clearly given by the two contracting Captains. Their hearts had already been bonded by the strong chords of human love, and now they were tangibly linked to each other, for life, to end only with life itself.

Need it be chronicled how happy and hearty were the greetings and the sealings between husband and wife, and by the supporting Officers, and the

another Officer out of Calgary I, who related how she and the bride had grown up together in the Corps, and of the close friendship that had resulted from thus coming together with kindred purposes.

Here Staff-Captain Oake gave us almost our first glimpse of Captain Thierstein's service. Four years of development till of late a representative of the Subscribers' Department, out of Regina, the Captain's work was so approved that he was being appointed for the same duties, with headquarters at Moose Jaw.

Captain Thierstein then told of his motives and ambitions, in well-chosen words. He had not sought marriage light-heartedly, but had prayed much over it, and was assured of Divine approval.

### The Friends of her Youth

If the others were well received the bride received an ovation. She was among the friends of her youth, and in her home Corps, and was made fully aware of the affection that was hers. Her words were straightforward and earnest, and we felt that Calgary I would continue to be honoured by her further good warfare.

The service was brought to a close by the ever-beautiful and appropriate "What a Friend We have in Jesus," and the benediction was pronounced. It took much time, however, before the last good word and hand-clasp had been extended the happy couple.

A reception in the Junior Hall, which was filled to capacity by the guests, was a fitting close to a memorable evening.

## Naval and Military Leaguers at the Vancouver I Citadel — Several Souls Surrender

Adjutant and Mrs. J. Merritt. Following closely upon the visit of our Commissioner, the Chief Secretary and other notables, some weeks ago, came the most interesting series of Meetings conducted by the Adjutant and Mrs. Beckett, who spent a week in our midst, enroute from China to England for their furlough. The Adjutant gave several of the most instructive lectures containing a wealth of information relative to life in the Orient, including a short visit to Japan just after the disastrous earthquake.

The Sunday Meetings, conducted by the Adjutant showed that he and Mrs. Beckett were not only endowed with keen observation powers, but have a deep spiritual experience which they can give expression to in pleasing and arresting language. On the Sunday night, the Adjutant gave a very thoughtful and practical address, after which several came to the Pentecost-Form.

Our visitors from the Orient had only just gone when we were favored by a visit of several battleships of the Royal Navy on which were a number of Naval and Military Leaguers. Adjutant Merritt seized the opportunity, not only of welcoming them to the fellowship of their comrade Salvationists, but also of making the most of their visit for the advancement of the Salvation War. It was rather unfortunate that only a comparatively few could get ashore at one time, still, with Brigade Sergeant Osborne as their leader, they were able to take part in a good many Meetings. There was an elaborate welcome Meeting arranged for them, the second night the ships were in harbour, when several of the Leaguers were present and took part. One feature of their visit was the frequent attendance at the Open-Airs, bringing with them their S. A. colors from two different ships. This had the effect of creating immense interest among the crowds that thronged the streets.

The Leaguers were prominent in all the week-end Meetings, Sergeant Osborne taking a leading part. The Holiness Meeting on the Sunday morning will not be readily forgotten. Leaguers Spray, Brown, Chapman and Roberts each gave their experience in simple and direct language, while Sergeant Osborne read the lesson.

At night, after testimonies and direct appeals by the visitors, seven came to the Victory-Seal. On the following Wednesday a good crowd gathered to hear the visitors give an account of their tour, and on Friday, a farewell Meeting was held. One result of their visit is that many in Vancouver will in future have a vivid interest in the Naval and Military League.—G. A.

### ORIGINAL SONG

#### Resting

Tune: "I can, I will His Promise Claim."

By Bandsman J. R. Webster, Winnipeg Citadel

I am resting, calmly resting, in the current of His will  
Where it bears me I am happy, be it cataract or rill;  
Like a straw upon the waters, I would yield myself to go,  
Just wherever He shall bear me, and rejoice to have it so.

#### Chorus:

I do believe, I will believe  
That Jesus died for you and me  
That on the Cross He shed his blood  
From sin to set me free.

I am resting, calmly resting, in the current of His will  
Not a struggle, not a murmur in the whirlpool, restful still  
Oh delightful sweet submission, oh enjoyed and perfect rest,  
Till I reach the boundless ocean and my loving Saviour's breast.

The best and surest way to influence others for good is to live the kind of life — be the sort of person — that others would want to imitate.

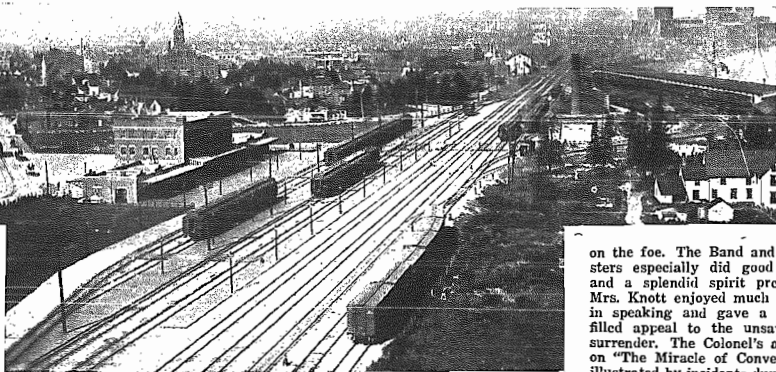


# WELCOMED AT THE TWIN CITIES

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Knott Are Given Enthusiastic Receptions at Port Arthur and Fort William — Crowds Attend Open-Air Meetings—The "Blood and Fire" Spirit Strongly in Evidence

CANADA WEST has four Corps in Ontario. Two of these, Port Arthur and Fort William, were recently the scene of an enthusiastic welcome given Colonel and Mrs. Knott, on the occasion of their first visit to the Twin Lakeside Cities.

Port Arthur was the first to be favored; the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Knott arriving there on the Saturday, being announced to conduct the weekend gatherings. Full arrangements had been made by Ensign Fox, the Corps Officer, and no stone was left unturned in order to insure the best possible results. The Social Officers, Ensign Waterston and Captain Meade also lent willing aid to make the welcome a success, co-



A View of Fort William.

sign Fox, hid him betimes down to the usual stand and, armed with a paint brush marked broad white lines on the spot where the Army Open-Air was to be held. A few deft strokes, and lo! all who ran might read the bold announcement: "No parking here! Salvation Army, Satur-

day and his wife will remember with pleasure the splendid spirit of the Comrades and the warm welcome which was spontaneously given by them.

## The Colonel Interprets

An interesting incident occurred in the Open-Air on Sunday morning when a young Swedish immigrant desired to give his testimony. This was readily granted, and the Colonel showed his linguistic abilities by relating the lad's words in understandable English.

A good crowd of Comrades and friends assembled for the Holiness Meeting, ready to feast upon spiritual things. They were well supplied, for with keen perception of the needs of the audience and a realization of their own dependence upon the aid of God's Spirit, the messages given by the Colonel and Mrs. Knott were rich in thought and powerful in delivery. The standard of holiness was faithfully and boldly uplifted. A helpful feature of the Meeting was a trio, sung by Ensign Fox and Lieutenants Bamsey and Carswell, "Holy Spirit Come."

The afternoon, by the Comrades of the Corps, was devoted to the Young People, who occupy the Senior Hall for the Company Meeting. The Band, during the same period, visited the Hospital and greatly cheered the patients by their music.

## A Desperate Attack

It was at night, however, that the forces combined in a desperate attack

on the foe. The Band and Songsters especially did good work, and a splendid spirit prevailed. Mrs. Knott enjoyed much liberty in speaking and gave a Spirit-filled appeal to the unsaved to surrender. The Colonel's address on "The Miracle of Conversion," illustrated by incidents during his travel went home to the hearts of his listeners. Not until the stroke of ten did the efforts to get souls into the Kingdom net, cease.

His Worship Mayor Crookes was an esteemed member of the audience. Colonel and Mrs. Knott were the part-takers of his hospitality during their stay at Port Arthur.

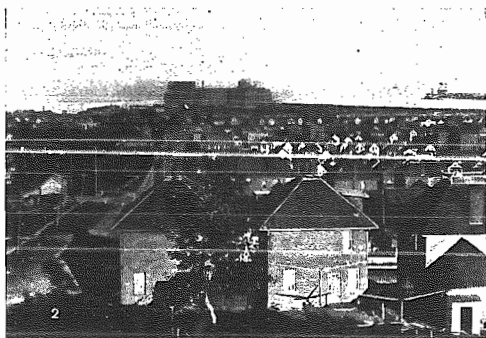
Fort William was visited on the Monday, and here the Colonel and his wife received a welcome none the less genuine than that given them at Port Arthur. One inspiring Open-Air and indoor meeting was held here, the latter resulting in one soul kneeling at the Mercy-Seat.

## Rousing the Populace

A megaphone used with generous effort by Adjutant Huband, the Corps Officer, was the means of announcing the Meeting and a march back to the Hall after a rousing Open-Air Meeting on the main street saw a demonstration of the voice-expanding qualities of this instrument.

The Hall was comfortably filled for the indoor meeting, and here the messages given by the Colonel and his wife were much appreciated by the Comrades, who thoroughly enjoyed the gathering. At the end of the Meeting a man came forward and knelt at the Penitent Forn.

Adjutant and Mrs. Huband have taken a good hold of the work at Fort William and a promising number of learners are being trained by the Adjutant for the Band.



Residential Section, Port Arthur

operating splendidly with the Corps Officer to this end.

Part of the afternoon was spent in a visit to The Army's Hostel for working men, an institution which is accomplishing a much needed work.

Following this survey of Army property preparations were made for the Open-Air attack which, on Saturday night is a special feature in Port Arthur and attended usually by no mean results.

The enterprising Corps Officer, En-

## New Book by Mrs. Booth

In preparation for the press is a new book by Mrs. Booth, to be issued under the title, "Friendship with Jesus." Like her last book, "Powers of Salvation Army Officers," it consists of a series of addresses delivered to Field Officers in Council, and doubtless it will be as widely read and circulated throughout the world as that has been.

Mrs. Booth is quite at her best when unfolding to her Officers the principles of Holiness, suggesting means for the development of character, and raising standards of service. This is what she does in the forthcoming volume, which will be eagerly anticipated, especially by those who so greatly profited by her earlier book.

day evening stand." This legend was, it might be said, most courteously respected by the car-driving public.

A crowd of about three hundred people is an inspiration itself, with such worthy Leaders as Colonel and Mrs. Knott at the helm, the sturdy band of Comrades needed little encouragement to "pitch in" with all their might. They did splendidly. The crowd drew closer, automobile steps were used as seats, and the now thoroughly interested audience settled down to stay. The Bible reading, given by the Colonel, was listened to eagerly, and the words spoken by Mrs. Knott found lodgement in many a heart. Sin was smitten hip and thigh and the Divine Cleanser of Souls, Jesus, was exalted. Conviction appeared to be so deep that an appeal was made on the spot for immediate surrenders. It was felt by all who took part in the Open-Air demonstration that evening that real work was done for eternity.

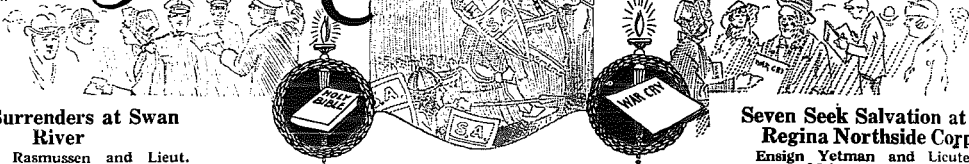
## The Sunday's Meetings

The Sunday's Meetings will be a cherished memory in the experiences of the Port Arthur Comrades. They will remember long the whole-hearted efforts of their visitors, and the wonderfully God-inspired messages which they gave. In turn, the Chief Secre-



Salvation Army Hostel for Working Men, Port Arthur

# Victory Winning On The Field



## Nine Surrenders at Swan River

Captain Rasmussen and Lieut. Sullivan. Sunday, July 20th, was a real day of blessing to all who were present. The Salvation Meeting at night led by the Lieutenant resulted in nine souls, three for Conscription and six for Salvation. Hallelujah! God is working, souls are awakening and the work is advancing.

Our Officers are wide awake to the Master's business and we are in to do our best for the Kingdom.—Old Timer.

## Two Souls at Edson

The Field Secretary Conducts Gathering in Theatre

Adjutant Kerr and Lieut. Thompson. Since the arrival of our new Officers the Edson Corps is moving ahead in every department, souls are being saved, and standing true. On a recent Sunday night a woman came out and got well saved and has taken her stand with us which is causing much comment in the community. On the following Sunday morning in the Holiness Meeting twelve came out for the blessing of a clean heart.

On the occasion of the visit of our Field-Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, and Major Gosling, a rousing Open-Air was held led by the Major when a number of comrades gave testimony to the saving and keeping power of God. The Colonel closed by giving his own personal experience.

A goodly number of persons were present at the inside meeting which was held in the Grand Theatre. The Divisional Commander introduced the Colonel who received a very warm welcome. An interesting meeting followed in which the Field Secretary gave a review of The Army's progress throughout the world, finishing up with a powerful Salvation message. Two souls came forward for pardon in the Prayer Meeting.

## Four Decide for Christ at Fort William

Adjutant and Mrs. Hubbard. The meetings on Saturday and Sunday, July 19th and 20, will long be remembered. We had with us Ensign and Mrs. McCaughy of Portage la Prairie, who were stationed here two years ago. Accompanying them was Corps Cadet Annie Engdahl, the daughter of our Corps Sergeant-Major.

In addition to these, and with us a young man, Salvationist direct from Sweden. Although unable to speak a word of the English language he was soon at home in The Army. His glowing testimony was translated by the Corps Sergeant-Major.

At the close of our Saturday night Open-Air Meeting a young man came to the Hall under deep conviction, and surrendered to God. On the Sunday night, Mrs. McCaughy took the lesson. Two souls came forward. Four seekers since our last report.

Captain and Mrs. James Goodwin of the Eastern Territory are on a visit to Fort William. Their presence is a help and blessing to us all.—F.T.M.

## The Pas

Captain Swartz and Lieut. Redburn. Good crowds are the general rule at the Pas, and the weekend of July 19-20 was no exception to the rule. On Sunday, July 20th, we welcomed into our midst, Sister Mrs. Johnstone, from Watrous. Brother Johnstone has been with us a few weeks, and Mrs. Johnstone and the family joined him. We extend a hearty welcome to them and we feel that they will be a worthy asset to our Corps. We are going forward believing for good times and many souls.—Pen.

## Six Souls at Winnipeg Citadel

The Band Visits Central Park Ensign and Mrs. Cubitt. The Meetings at Winnipeg 1, Sunday, July 20th, were featured by intense enthusiasm and deep spiritual fervor.

Mrs. Cubitt's warning, "It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God," and her graphic recitation of many instances of Bible Characters, evidently bore fruit, for at the close of the Holiness Meeting, there were five seekers for Sanctification, and one for Salvation.

A very enthusiastic crowd gathered at the Central Park, where Adjutant Steele, accompanied by the Band conducted a very fine Open-Air Meeting.

## Two Seekers at Watrous

Visit of Divisional Gospel Car

Captain Richards, Lieutenant Thirkettle. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Habkirk with the Northern Saskatchewan Division Gospel Car, accompanied by their three sons came on a visit to Watrous Corps during the week-end, July 19-20. A vigorous outdoor campaign was conducted and advantage of the opportunity was taken to carry the message of Salvation to the crowds at various gatherings. Assisting at the various gatherings were Ensign Fletcher, Captain Johnson and Lieutenant Thirkettle.

On Sunday morning the Gospel Car visited the residential section of the town where sweet music was dispensed by the

## Drumhead Convert at the Coast

By Wire

Nanaimo, B.C.

At our Open-Air held on the Main Street last Saturday night, a seeker knelt at the drumhead and was thoroughly saved. A large crowd gathered. Hallelujah!

O. Halverson, Captain.

The various Band and Male Choir items were much appreciated, and Adjutant Steele's impressive Bible lesson was eagerly listened to.

A large audience was present at the night Salvation Meeting and the crowd afterwards assembled in front of the City Hall for an eventful service.

The mellowing influence of the Holy Spirit which was felt at all the Meetings during the day was also at work at this late Open-Air, and we believe that many were blessed and loved Heavenward as a result of the efforts put forth.—J. R. W.

## Three Surrenders at Kenora

Envoy Pearson and Lieut. Law. The new Officers have been warmly welcomed and we are looking forward to some real good times during the coming months. Last Sunday night we had a real old-time Salvation Meeting. During the singing of the second song, we had the joy of seeing a brother at the Mercy-Seat. Although under the influence of liquor we believe a definite work was done in his heart, for on being visited the following day, he was able to report victory. We also had the joy of seeing two backsliders, husband and wife, return to God. Hallelujah!

youngest musicians. After the Company Meeting in the afternoon the Officers and Comrades motored to Manitou Beach again, where there was a splendid crowd of listeners who also gave freely in the offering.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Habkirk piloted an old-time Salvation Meeting at night in the Hall where a good crowd gathered. At the close of her address two seekers came to the Mercy-Seat. A late Open-Air was held following this meeting and there was again a splendid attendance.

## One Soul at Moose Jaw

Adjutant and Mrs. H. Jones. The weekend Meetings, in the absence of our Officers, who are on furlough, were led by the Sergeant-Major and Comrades, and much blessing was received. In the afternoon the Senior Band went to River Park and gave a fine program of music.

A good crowd was present at night. Two big, rousing Open-Air Meetings were held. We had a glorious time in the inside Meeting and one soul came to the Cross. Our late Sunday night Open-Air Meetings are becoming very popular. Crowds of people stand around to listen to the selections rendered by the Songsters and Band.—C.C.

## Seven Seek Salvation at the Regina Northside Corps

Ensign Yetman and Lieutenant Young. Major and Mrs. Habkirk led a rousing Open-Air Meeting Saturday night, twenty Comrades attending. The inside Meeting took the form of a welcome gathering. Secretary Mrs. Elliot, of the Home League gave words of welcome, also Y. P. S. M. Mrs. A. R. Varty on behalf of the Juniors, Corps Cadet Guardian Graham for the Corps Cadets and Secretary Varty on behalf of the Senior Corps. The latter, in his remarks intimated that Regina Northside Corps had a band of real fighting Soldiers who would stand by the Major to fight for God and souls. Refreshments were served by the Home League at the close of the Meeting.

Sunday's Meetings started off well with a 7 a.m. Knee Drill, the Major leading. The Holiness Meeting was a real time of blessing to our souls and strengthened us for the battle for souls in the evening Salvation Meeting.

The Salvation Meeting at night was a real revival time. In this Meeting, Mrs. Commandant Hanna welcomed the Major and his wife into our midst. Many beautiful songs and choruses were sung by the Major. His address was also very interesting and powerful, interspersed with solos and music which took hold of the hearts of the people. At the close of the Meeting, seven souls sought and found Salvation. We heartily invite Major and Mrs. Habkirk to return again in the near future.—B. B. Varty.

## Three Souls at Lloydminster

Captain McInnes and Lieut. Wiseman. We are glad to be able to report Lloydminster still holding its own and we have lately experienced the power of God in our midst. On a recent Wednesday night in our Young People's Meeting a young woman returned from her wandering, and entered into the Fold, and the Sunday following we had a glorious time. Four comrades were visiting from Hanna, at the home of Brother and Sister Howatt, and all the time was experienced on the street and in the Hall a real old-fashioned Meeting took place. The attendance was far above the usual, and with bright singing, and testimonies which awakened, we found ourselves taken up in a whirlpool of blessing. At the close of the Meeting two volunteers came forward. Others were under deep conviction, but would not surrender. We are praying for their Salvation.

Sister Mrs. Howatt has taken charge of a fairly large number of blind, deaf, and dumb, where we believe much good will be accomplished.

## Regina Citadel

Ensign and Mrs. Acton. The weekend Meetings were enjoyable. Adjutant Beattie Sunday morning and Ensign Acton afternoon and night, gave some spiritual counsel, and whilst no visible results, yet we feel sure that all were profited by their addresses.

The Open-Air Meetings are being carried on in good spirit by the Comrades, especially after the night Meeting which drew large crowds, resulting in great attention and appreciation.—Jas Smith.

## Promoted to Glory

Sister Mrs. Field, New Westminster. We regret to announce the death of our late Comrade, Sister Mrs. Field, who passed away at the Royal Columbian Hospital recently. She is now in the Better Land. Brigadier General Divisional Commander Combs, the graveside and Ensign Bailey conducted the Memorial Service at the Hall on the Sunday following.

## THE LAST CALL!

The 1924-25 Training Session for Cadets will open on Wednesday, October 1st, 1924

WHAT IS YOUR ANSWER?

## New Officers Welcomed at New Westminster

One Seeker

Captain and Mrs. Capon. Thursday, July 10th, was the welcome of our new Officers, Captain and Mrs. Capon, conducted by Brigadier Combs, many of the Vancouver Officers in attendance to together with the Corps Solidary, who ex-

tended to the Captain and his wife their hearty wishes for their success. At the close of the Meeting one precious soul wended her way to the Mercy-Seat.

Our best wishes are extended to Ensign and Mrs. Beay who have been appointed to Nelson. They have labored faithfully in our midst. We trust God's grace may continue to abound toward them in their new appointment.



# RAGS AND BONES

of  
"Broken Earthenware" Fame  
Who has answered the Roll Call.



(Continued from last week)

He went straight to the Open-Air Meeting in the next street. The Band was getting ready for the march back to the Hall. Teddy approached the drummer, and said, "Can't I come along with you?" The drummer looked at him and said, "Yes." Teddy marched beside that man to the Hall, the rattle of the drum and the blare of the trumpets making strange music in his soul. At the meeting in the Hall he broke down, covered with remorse for his own past life, and feeling how greatly he had rejected the mercy of God. He went to the Penitent-Form, knelt down, and prayed with anguish for forgiveness, and also for strength to make a fresh start. "O God, O God," he kept crying, "I want to be born again!"

He says the answer came with the cry. Then and there he felt his breast broadened, his soul lightened, and the blood coursing joyfully through his veins. He was saved.

Remember that ten minutes before this man had been running through the streets, mad for alcohol.

He left the Hall, after his conversion, and without saying a word to any of his friends, walked down the streets for two nights. He was determined to provide for himself. "I didn't go to The Army for beer, nor yet for charity, nor yet for work," he cries, fiercely; "that's what a good many do go for, and they go away disappointed,

calling it Starvation Army. Glory to that title! The Army isn't for mouchers and work-shys, and willing-to-work-but-won't's. No; it's for those who seek Almighty God, who go on their knees to Him, and who get up with something inside them that won't ever let them cadge or whine or play the loafer again. And that's what I got. Praise God! He lifted me up from a cadding, drunken beast, and gave me a soul to praise Him and love Him and stand firm.

"Do you know how I made my start? I'll tell you. It began like this: Somebody gave me two-pence. It was my first capital. I bought for that sum a couple of little flour-bags. I picked them to pieces, sewed them up again as aprons, and sold them for twopence each. That was my start turning two pence into fourpence. With that fourpence I bought more flour-bags. With every penny I made I bought something else and sold again, till my capital was half-a-crown—all made in one long day. I was now a man of business. I worked like this for weeks, till I was fairly float-

Teddy had a mother who was in the work-house, well cared for and protected from drink by whole some regulations. Every Sunday after his conversion he went to the work-house, brought his mother home, gave her a shilling and a good tea, and afterwards took her safely back. But this filial affection was not good enough for the neighbors. Tongues wagged. "Everybody knew what he should have done," says one of his friends, contemptuously.

Well, these gossiping neighbors used to talk to Teddy's mother, get her alone and tell her she ought to make him remove her from the work-house and let her live like a lady. They worked upon her feelings till she grew to hate her son, and till she felt that it was he who put her in the house and kept her there. Then, one Sunday, during his absence at The Salvation Army Meeting, having filled the old woman with drink, the neighbors assisted her to smash up the house he had got together with such great labor, self-denial, and pardonable pride; they smashed up his home—to teach him filial affection!

The blow was too much for Teddy. He went out from the ruin of his home savage and disheartened, and broke it.

The tender-heartedness of the Adjutant brought him once more, to the Penitent-Form, and to Christ, where this rough, big, powerful, burglar-looking man sobbed and cried like a child. And something of great importance came of this fall. While he was mad drunk in the public-house a Salvation lass had entered and commanded the publican not to serve him with any more drink. Teddy was struck by that woman and considered her. He had prayed for a wife for his home, and now that it was ruined he felt that only a wife could help him to restore it. He made sure of the power of his second conversion, and then offered himself to the Salvationist.

She liked him—even in his drunkenness, as we have said, everybody liked Teddy—and when he told her all the ache and longing of his heart, she got, after a time, to love him. With her love to assist him he prospered more and more at his business, and now, with a child in his home, the delight of his eyes, he has one of the best rag-and-bone rounds in aristocratic London, and his happy home, his prosperous domesticity, set an example to his neighbors.

\*The late Staff-Captain Kate Lee was at that time the Adjutant in charge of Norland Castle Corps.



Mad drunk in the public-house.

ed; then I slept in Rowton House like a gentleman; I started a rag-and-bone round, kept myself steady, saved money, and began to do well. Never a farthing did I take from The Army."

And now for a confession.

Some months after this amazing regeneration the news came, "Teddy's broke it!"—which meant Teddy had gone back to drink. This rumor reached the ears of the "Angel Adjutant"—it was Teddy, by the way, who gave her that name. The Adjutant was returning home after an exhaustive day's work, and she had a meeting in the evening. But the news was serious. "Teddy's broke it!"—it meant ruin for poor Teddy's soul. She jumped upon her bicycle, went to her Local Officers, and in a few minutes the whole Corps was beating the district for this fallen star, this lost sheep, this poor dog returned to its vomit. To this day the Corps sometimes speaks of the great bicycle hunt for Teddy.

They found him, at last, in a public-house, mad drunk. They got him back to his nice home and put him to bed.

When he came to himself he found that some one had lit the fire and had set a kettle to boil for tea, and was kneeling in the little chamber praying and crying. It was the Adjutant.

The loving gentleness broke his heart.

How did he fall? There was a very human disposing cause. Consider this little narrative of a fragment of London's social world.



Happy is the home where Christ is the Head.



Teddy marched beside that man.

## Fragments of Thought

BY THE LATE COMMISSIONER RAILTON

The supremest masterpiece of devilish cunning is to persuade people that it is "more loving" to say less about Hell; "more kind" to let the Devil get his victims in the dark.

God forbid that any of us should sink down into contentment with little things, still less with nothing! He will manage to make His mighty saving power felt through us anywhere if we are thoroughly determined it shall be so.

And in the dullest place where God ever requires us to hold on, we may at least

gain in our own soul and mind and heart what will help us to be ten times as valuable as we were before we went there.

\*\*\*

How shall we explain that joyful and loving spirit which makes the most disagreeable tasks or alterations of plans

seem welcome crosses, and the saddest disasters opportunities for some extra act of devotion? There is only one way to account for it all—that sincere, deep, inner subjection to the one Lord which makes us all true brethren, no matter how far apart we may be in locality, opinion, or habits.

# MAGAZINE PAGE

History, Current Events, Science, Travel, Exploration

## The Empire's Granary

Canada's Unlimited Possibilities

THE possibilities for the development of agriculture in Canada are unlimited, and Canada is the granary of the empire. The largest percentage of its population is engaged in it, and dependent upon it. There are over 700,000 farms. Value of field crops in 1923 reached \$900,000,000. The yield was 1,176,343,000 bushels of grain, including 474,199,000 of wheat. The gross agricultural wealth is estimated at \$7,774,461,000.

## Hawser of Human Hair

One of the sacred relics, jealously guarded in the great Buddhist temple at Kyoto, Japan, is a rope of human hair 300 feet long and three inches thick, made of contributions from the heads of millions of Japanese women. The rope was made many years ago and was used for hoisting the timbers and stone of which the temple is made. It is now regarded with great veneration.

## A Lucrative Industry

A party of English scientists will soon make an expedition into the Arctic in an effort to discover the haunts and habits of the whale about which extraordinary creature comparatively little is known. The fact that nearly \$5,000,000 a year is produced from whaling in the southern seas makes it imperative to study the habits, food and rate of breeding and the possible migrations of the whales, which are such a source of lucrative industry.

## BIRDS OF A MANITOBA GARDEN

An Informative Article of Interest to Lovers of Nature

By Norman Criddle, Dominion Entomologist, Treestank, Manitoba.

THE garden to which this article refers, is a country one. It was originally an old cattle yard, situated in a very sandy locality upon a hill. When first ploughed and prepared for its present use, the land was laid out to include an area of approximately 270 feet by 250 feet. Within this space, but around the edges, were planted spruce intermixed with poplar, elm and ash, while inside of these, various shrubs, such as lilac, caragana, and honeysuckle, several of which are berry bearing. These plants have all grown well so that there is now sufficient shelter to accommodate even such shade-loving birds as the Catbird. The middle portion of the garden is devoted to herbaceous plants, many of which represent crosses or "new creations," originated by my brother Stuart. The whole area is surrounded by a fence built to keep out cattle, but not poultry or dogs. Cats being recognized as one of the chief enemies of birds, are rigidly eliminated.

### Homes on the Fence

The bird visitors of this garden are naturally numerous, especially during the seasons of migration. At these times the underbrush is flooded with such species as Tree Sparrows,

White-throats, Harris' Sparrow and Juncos; to say nothing of a host of others occurring more sparingly. Most of these are but passing visitors, however, whereas I intend, in this article, to confine myself to breeding birds which have actually made their homes within, or upon the fence. I say upon the fence advisedly, because it is there that are placed several boxes with holes of appropriate size to accommodate various feathered friends.

### Beautiful Tenants

The boxes proved a success from the start. One near the gate, a square one about a foot in height, and four by five inches inside, has been the home of no less than three sparrows. The first to take possession were a pair of Bluebirds, and who could wish for more beautiful tenants. The male came first upon the scene and sang his quaint but sweet song for at least a week before his less brightly colored mate arrived. She made herself at home immediately and was very soon carting in a variety of grass stems, bark and softer things for nest construction. Her husband lent a beak now and then, he also brought an odd morsel of food in the form of a grasshopper or a caterpillar, but as a rule he seemed to feel that his duty lay in singing and driving away intruders rather than in nest building. He proved an adept as a sentry and, astonishing as it may seem, was as successful at driving away House Sparrows as he was with less pugnacious offenders. Bluebirds, while they often breed in the vicinity of human habitation, are nevertheless, of a naturally shy disposition. It is well, therefore, not to disturb them more than is necessary, otherwise they may desert the nest as well as the vicinity.

### Clamoring for Food

It was not long before a clutch of light-blue eggs had been laid, and in due course six young were clamoring for food. The next few weeks were busy ones for the parents, especially for the female, and a very large number of insects were collected for food. In due course the young left the nest and not so very long afterwards a second brood was being reared. This, like the last was safely brought to maturity and as the shades of approaching winter drew near, the birds departed for their southern home.

(To be continued)

## Big Grain Movement

A LINE of grain cars 1,232 miles in length, if placed end-on-end, and reaching from White Plains, almost to Kamloops, British Columbia, is represented in the total movement of western grain over the Canadian National Railways last year, from the opening of the grain season to midnight of June 15, according to grain loading statistics furnished by the Canadian National Railways. During the period, 163,087 cars of grain, containing 206,581,000 bushels, were loaded on western lines, of which number 16,423 cars were delivered to Vancouver, B. C.

## Items that Interest

Hollywood is Scotland's only inhabited palace belonging to the government, Balmoral being a private palace for royalty.

It is believed that there are no special brain foods. Brain cells apparently use the same kinds of food materials as all other living cells use. The best way to feed your brain well is to keep your body in good health.

The direct rays of the sun on the skin are said to increase the red corpuscles in the human body.

A diver's boots weigh 20 pounds apiece; the helmet weighs 40 pounds, and he carries, besides, 80 pounds of lead in two weights.

No less than ten million automobiles have been turned out of the Ford factories since their commencement.

Lithuania is about to adopt a new metal coinage. The coins of lower denomination will be minted from a copper-aluminum alloy, the higher from silver and gold.

Radio music reverberated in the famous "rotunda" of Kentucky's Mammoth Cave when a tablet was dedicated marking the spot where the first radio message was received in the cave three hundred and fifty feet underground.

The B.C. Government will shortly complete an agreement with a large group of immigrants from the Hebrides Islands under which these people will form a fishing colony on the coast.

Sir Reginald Blakenburg, High Commissioner for the Union of South Africa, said at a luncheon in London that there are at present only 500 ostriches in South Africa as against 1,000,000 before the war.

An excited mother took a child the other day to the Children's Hospital in Melbourne and drew attention to the shrill ominous whistling sound made by her offspring at every breath. The diagnosis was lengthy and terrifying. Then another surgeon was called, and the mystery was solved. The child had swallowed a small whistle, which had lodged in her throat.

## The Plucky Pigeon

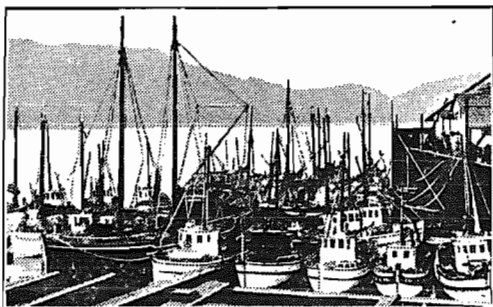
While the pigeon performs some wonderful flying feats, the bird has several handicaps to overcome at times. A heavy cold rain soon brings them down, and if they happen to be seemed an innocent pastime. A few minutes later, however, the stones hit the bottle which splintered and sank out of sight. That afternoon one of the children who had taken part in the amusement stepped on the broken pieces of the bottle. He is lame yet. Don't break glass where it can do harm.

## Care With Stones

A Warning to Holiday-makers

Playing at a local beach not many days ago a group of children stoned a bottle floating in the water. It seemed an innocent pastime. A few minutes later, however, the stones hit the bottle which splintered and sank out of sight. That afternoon one of the children who had taken part in the amusement stepped on the broken pieces of the bottle. He is lame yet. Don't break glass where it can do harm.

## PRINCE RUPERT FISHING FLEET



PRINCE RUPERT, the terminus of the Canadian National Railways in Northern British Columbia, has come to the fore of recent years as one of the premier fish-producing areas of the Dominion of Canada. Prince Rupert halibut is known all over the American continent, and the industry has reached large proportions because of the distribution service placed at the disposal of the fishermen at that port by the Canadian National Railways.

The one essential in the fishing industry is the speedy marketing of the fish after they are caught. By means of a rapid express service over the Canadian National, halibut and other fish from Prince Rupert are laid down in Winnipeg, Montreal, Toronto and other Canadian and America cities very quickly after they are landed from the fishing boats in Prince Rupert harbor.

Halibut fishery is the chief sea industry of Prince Rupert, and during 1922, 25,275,300 lbs. of halibut were landed at that port. In addition, 33,225,300 lbs. of salmon were caught and large quantities of herring, cod, flat fish and crabs. The cod and herring fisheries, which have scarcely been touched as yet, hold a great future.

The photograph shows a few of the hundreds of boats engaged in the halibut fisheries out of the port of Prince Rupert.



By SISTER MRS. MURRAY, Selkirk, Man.

#### Chapter XIV THE DOCKERS' STRIKE

WHEN Gilbert entered the medical profession as a very young student, he felt it to be the greatest undertaking in his life. Had he ever written down any of his ideals and given them out for the world to criticize he most likely would have been treated as a young fanatic. He, however, had in his possession a little book called "What would Jesus do?" that he personally loved. This Jesus of Nazareth was to be the one link in the chain which kept him fast to the Rock of Ages. While other young men were seeing life and sowing their wild oats Gilbert was pursuing a course of study not only to relieve humanity of bodily disease, but he endeavored to find out why men and women groveled in sin and why so few people tried to lift them up. What about those who went hungry, starving on a doorstep, eating out of the rich man's tub, going round the market place picking up rotten apples? What about these? It would be a very peculiar idea for any one to leave the path of luxury and ease to live among the unwashed rabble of London. And yet it had come to his ears a daughter of a millionaire had vanished from the delights of first-class society to mingle with the filthy men and women of the city. It was somewhat of a shock to the very select circle in which the young lady was wont to move. She was such a charming girl, and at the tender age of eighteen had spent her first season among the most select society to be found in London drawing rooms. An elderly dowager had undertaken to steer this budding heiress safely through the mass of youths who every season do their utmost to attract the daughter of some wealthy man, with a view to helping them live a life of luxury and idleness.

When it came to madam's ears that little Della Vaouss had retired from the scenes of gaiety she raged furiously. What was the child thinking of?—only just presented at court, with such a promising career before her. What a life of travel she might have had—Italy, Spain, in fact she had only to say the word and money simply poured in from her indulgent father.

#### A Nine-day Wonder

It was one of those nine-day wonders that interest London society—something to talk about when the sewing circle met to punch holes in linen and sew them up again. It reached also the ears of young students in the various colleges and hospitals; not that they would aspire to the hand of a millionaire's daughter; though some of them would have been glad of the opportunity, others would have scorned the idea. Oh yes, there were many, many young men among them, many of them already tired of the glittering show of life. They too would have liked to get at the fine point in Della's decision and know the real facts of the case, but other things absorbed their attention.

Not so Gilbert. He meant if possible to watch her life and see what she made of it. There were but two motives. She must be either a good, noble girl or a foolish fanatic who would soon tire of her choice. The fact that he was bending all his ef-

forts to acquire the necessary skill in his chosen profession did not give him time for further meditation at present.

He had chosen the Lord Jesus as his pattern. Very few young men would have acknowledged such an ideal, but David and Gilbert often sat in the twilight and talked about the Man of Galilee, and of the wonderful beginning of the Christian era. They spent their leisure hours hunting in the public library for historic writings to enlighten their mind concerning those ancient days when a lone figure walked by the Sea of Tiberias and chose some rugged fisherman, or a noted tax-gatherer, as His disciples. Among those called was a physician.

note from nurse. He read and re-read them—it was so good to feel some one cared for him. This worthy couple wrote saying how deeply interested they were in his welfare, invited him to spend his holidays in Wales and also assured him of a welcome to their home at any time. Daisy's news concerning her new home made him long to get away from his duties and pay a visit to see once more this one link which belonged to his old home. But no, he must wait till Christmas at the earliest. So he contented himself with answering each letter in turn.

When grandpa Davis had read his letter so full of intense gratitude he wiped his glasses and said, "Aye, I



To mingle with the filthy men and women of the city.

Gilbert was glad of that; in all there were twelve.

These two students of past history were surprised to find that in those days things were very much as at present. It was ever the case, the weak go to the wall. They were led to exclaim at times, "Oh Lord, how long!"

Squire Rossett did not hurry to answer his son's note. Indeed it was the time of high revelry when it arrived, so the answer was delayed for some time. When, however, Gilbert received an answer it was anything but cheering. It reproached him for being an ungrateful son and ended by saying, "As you have made your bed so you must lie on it."

Poor Gilbert, he was only young, how glad he would have been to have a little word of affection from his only parent.

#### Welcome Letters

A few days later there came by post a rather bulky letter addressed in an unknown hand. His father had not given him any information concerning little Daisy, and it was quite a surprise to find upon opening his correspondence a rather blotchy letter from Daisy, a note from Both Mr. and Mrs. Davis, and last of all a

little Daisy to bring us many blessings, and Gilbert may be one of them. What do you say, mother?"

"Yes, yes; he seems a fine lad, and he's sure to come to us on his next holiday."

#### A True Friendship

It was not often David and Gilbert could get away together to spend an evening at the Selwin home, and Gilbert was shy about going alone. It was delightful to find himself a member of this family circle, and yet, for some reason or other, he made foolish excuses about staying away unless accompanied by David. The fact that he could never return the favor and invite his friends to his father's house may have had something to do with it. So one evening he surprised David by giving him a rather lengthy history of his own home. In return David showed what a true friendship really consists of. With sympathy breathing in every sentence, he told Gilbert he admired him still more for the path he had chosen to follow. In speaking of his little half-sister, Gilbert mentioned the fact of her living in Wales with her grandparents.

"Ah, that reminds me, my mother

has an aunt and uncle living somewhere near Llandudno."

"Why, that it the place were Daisy directs her letters from?"

"Somehow I intend paying them a visit, so will call and visit little sister." After Gilbert had acquainted David with the unhappy state of affairs in his father's home he felt more at ease to come and go amongst the Selwin family. When David confided to his mother the difficulty of his friend and she was even more anxious to give Gilbert a share in their own family happiness.

Probably Gilbert would never be popular amongst his fellow-students. He was too much of a grind to be popular. After several attempts to draw him into their nightly spree they agreed, by common consent, that he was not worth troubling about. There was always some problem to be argued about or solved. It appeared the next trouble for parliament to settle would be a dockers' strike. These men were trodden under foot, paid a wage which would scarcely keep body and soul together, and were growing very discontented.

#### The Agitators

Men from every grade of society were brought down to these conditions by the social evils which their weak natures could not understand. Some who had held influential positions were now glad to hide away and pick up any kind of a living. There were men amongst this motley crowd who had fought like heroes in the wars of Britain, had endured unspeakable suffering and combat, and covered with glory to what? To starve, sleep on the park benches, search the gutter for scraps of food; the first time they asked for alms they were put in jail. The first time they got a job down at the docks, here comes one of the strike leaders, advising them to strike for higher wages, more than advising, almost demanding and these poor men imagined he was none other than a friend come to deliver them from the yoke of the shipping merchant or some such person concerned in the loading or unloading of vessels. So these leaders had worked upon the minds of the men till the agitation spread in their fellow-laborers' breasts, and almost before they knew it they had consented to call a strike.

Those who would gladly have remained at work were not permitted that privilege. They must seek refuge either in their miserable homes, on the Thames bankment, or any place out of the way of the police. They had become so accustomed to the words, "move on," it seemed as though there was no place on earth where even the soles of their feet might rest quietly. But London was used to this kind of thing. The growing unrest among the dock laborers was causing more than usual concern. They congregated together on the Thames bankment, marched in thousands from one dock to another, punishing severely any of their number who ventured to work, after the proclamation had gone out for a general strike in all branches of labor. London, in fact all England, is so dependent upon other countries for food stuffs they were likewise dependent upon the day laborer who earned a scanty living helping to unload the vessels which came into the harbor with merchandise from other lands.

#### Reason Rejected

There were a few brave men who dared to stand on upturned soap boxes and endeavor to reason the great multitude. It was such a case such an effort was met with rotten eggs or something of a like nature and their enthusiasm soon cooled down. The men, taken as a class, were quiet and inoffensive, but many of them had large families to support. It was the greater economy to meet the bare necessities of life; of course there were those who frequented the bar or tap room. We dare not venture to say how the little family at home existed when such was the case. The liquor vendors would have the last cent, then the poor hungry fellow could go where he liked.

(Continued on page 18)

## We are looking for you



We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriended, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address **ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317 - 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.**

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

365—Gilliland, William Steele: age 32, height 5 ft. 10 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion. Scotch. Last heard from when read-making in B.C. Sister anxiously enquires.

364—Greenfield, Robert: age 35, 6 ft. 4 in., blue eyes, fair complexion. Last known address 32 Holborn Booms, 367 Hastings St. E., Vancouver. Father anxiously enquires.

363—Johnson, Pitt: age 35, brown hair, blue eyes, left eyelid is cleared. Missing since March, 1916. Milder by occupation. Last known address Winnipeg.

362—Olson, Peder: Norwegian. Might be a millionaire. Niece anxiously enquires.

361—Gentlener, Carl Frederick: age 20, height 5 ft. 6 in., grey eyes, fair complexion, blond hair, went forth protesting socialism. At Christmas time was seen around Calgary, Alberta. Last known working in B.C. Coal mines.

360—Thoren, Gustar: age 40 years, blue eyes, tall, missing since March, 1921. Last known address 266 Riverside Ave., Spokane, Wash. U.S.A. Farmer. Supported in B.C. Coal mines.

359—Quinton, David S.: age 52, height over 6 ft., dark hair, dark eyes, slender frame, last heard from twenty years ago in California. Thought to be in the west, possibly Canada or Alaska. News awaits him.

358—Stewart, Arthur: age 30 years, 5 ft. 9 in., high, brown hair, blue eyes, deep dimple in chin. Last heard at the Sator's Home and Institute, 507 West 12th St., New York City. Was wounded, temporarily paralysed and received vocational training.

357—Linberg, John Petrus: Last heard from at the Pacific Hotel, Grand Forks, N.D. Norwegian. Any word will be gratefully received.

356—Anderson, Axel Emanuel (sometimes goes by name of Olsson): Swedish, age 46, medium height, short fair and brown eyes. Some anxiety enquires.

355—Stoddard, Henry H., wife Marie and daughter Hilda. Moved from Kingston to Montreal in 1921. He is described as a returned soldier. He was wounded, temporarily paralysed and received vocational training.

354—Bord, David: went west on one of the Harvester's Excursions in 1923. Age 22, 5 ft. 9 in., high, blue sandy grey eyes and ruddy complexion. Scotch. Mother anxious for news.

353—Gamble, Wm. Was employed at the Fort William Paper Co. at last time.

352—Robinson, Anthony (Hatchuk): is Russian. Age 29, height 5 ft. 8 in., grey eyes and medium complexion, dark brown curly hair. Might be in Vancouver.

## Mrs. Commissioner Gifford

(Continued from page 6)

but the doctor realized that her malady was incurable and for some months past it was apparent to the family as well as to the physician that the end of this magnificent life was approaching.

For days she had been slowly sinking, and with the Commissioner at the bedside were his three sons, Ensign Rudy Gifford and his wife, Captain Ransom Gifford and the younger son, Theodore Gifford; also Mrs. Adams, mother of Mrs. Gifford, who is in her fifty-fourth year, and Commissioner Gifford's mother, who is past eighty-six; also, Commandant Myrtle Nungesser, who for months has carried the constant burden of Mrs. Gifford's care. These loved ones watched the spirit of this brave warrior slip away to be with her Saviour, where there is no sorrow, no sickness, no trouble.

Mrs. Gifford leaves behind her three brothers: George Adams of New Castle, Pa.; Jerry Adams of Teanastota, Pa.; Ed. Adams of Butte, Montana; a sister, Mrs. Adams of New Castle, Pa., and her dear old mother, Mrs. Mary Adams. These, with the Commissioner's family, mother and cotinuer, May God give them the enduring strength the continue until the morning when there shall be no more pain, separation or tears.—Brigadier Widgery.

# NOTE THESE EVENTS FAREWELL TOUR OF Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder

Winnipeg Monday, September 15th  
At the No. 1 Citadel, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Knott and Staff will support.

Brandon Wednesday, September 17th  
Regina Friday, September 19th  
Saskatoon Sunday, September 21st  
Edmonton Tuesday, September 23rd  
Calgary Wednesday, September 24th  
Vancouver Sunday and Monday, September 28th and 29th.

Victoria Tuesday, September 30th  
The Chief Secretary will accompany to Edmonton and Brigadier Dickerson throughout.

## God's Peculiar People

(Continued from page 11)

Gilbert had been at college something like a year when this strike was creating the greatest concern. Even the rich, comfortable class began to wonder how long the food in the larder would hold out. Little children in the slums went about with sad, pinched faces, growing thinner day by day. The women most concerned in the matter, mothers of large families for the most part, lost heart, as the wee babes drooped and died for want of food. It became a common sight to see the parish undertaker carry off a little coffin under his arm to have it laid away in some unknown grave.

In one of the worst slums two young Officers had been sent to open up a Salvation Army Corps. It seemed a strange place to send them, but here

they were. Captain Vauross and Lieutenant Graves were proud of the trust imposed in them. The Training Garrison had been to them an inspiration and they were full of zeal for God and ready to give their last ounce of strength for others.

They started out to find a home where they might begin to launch the work whereby humanity might be rescued from sin. Their desire also was to carry out the full plan of Salvation. They knew at the outset it would be useless to preach and pray with hungry people, yet they came to their quarters almost penniless.

The premises in which they were to hold the meetings was little more than a shed. At one time it had been some kind of a meeting house for clubs, etc. At that time each house in the district housed only one family, now there was a family in every room and sometimes

a hearty invitation to repeat their visit in the near future.

The St. James Corps chose Kildonan Park for their Y. P. Annual Picnic on Saturday last. Over one hundred Company Meeting scholars together with their Leaders spent a joy-filled day which ended in a special street car taking the picnicers home, the young folks merrily singing Army choruses all the way.

Envoy W. Hawley, Calgary, well known to readers of the "War Cry" has recently lost his mother who passed away at Campbellford, Ont., at the ripe old age of eighty-two. We extend our sincere sympathies to our esteemed comrade.

We are informed that the two small sons of Ensign and Mrs. Thomas recently met with a fatal accident whilst the family were driving from Beloit to Army Lake, by monoxide gas from the exhaust heater of the automobile.

The boys, eldest of four children, became drowsy in the car and stretched out on the floor to sleep. There was a cold wind blowing and the father covered them with a rug for protection. Arriving at the destination, he carried them into the cottage without discovering their condition, and it was not until some time later that efforts to awaken them brought knowledge of their death.

Ensign Thomas, who is the Divisional Young People's Secretary for the Kansas Division, as well as his wife, have tender sympathy of Officers of the Territory and have received a wealth of messages of condolence. The grandsons are Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Edwy White. The funeral services were conducted at Army Lake and interment was made at the cemetery in the Forrest Home Cemetery.

## Coming Events

Lieut.-Colonel McLean

Port Essington, B.C. Sat., Sun., Aug. 16, 17  
(Native Congress)  
Prince Rupert Tues., Wed., Aug. 19-24  
Prince George, Tues., Wed., Aug. 26, 27  
Edson Fri., Aug. 29  
Edmonton I Sun.-Thurs.,

Edmonton II Fri.-Aug. 31-Sept. 4  
Edmonton III Fri.-Aug. 31-Sept. 5-8  
Edmonton IV Tues.-Thurs., Sept. 9-11  
Winnipeg I Sun.-Thurs., Sept. 16, 17  
Winnipeg II Fri.-Fri. Sept. 26-Oct. 3

BRIGADIER COOMBS

Victoria Sat., Sun., Aug. 9, 10  
Nanaimo Sat., Sun., Aug. 16, 17  
Vancouver I Sat., Sun., Aug. 23, 24

BRIGADIER GOODWIN

Brandon Sun., Aug. 10  
Rainy River Wed., Aug. 13  
Fort Frances Thurs., Fri., Aug. 14, 15  
Port Arthur Sat., Sun., Aug. 16, 17  
Fl. William Mon., Tues., Aug. 18, 19  
Kenora Wed., Thurs., Aug. 20, 21  
Neepawa Sat., Sun., Aug. 23, 24  
Dauphin Mon., Tues., Aug. 25, 26  
Swan River Wed., Thurs., Aug. 27, 28  
The Pas Sat., Sun., Aug. 30, 31

MAJOR GOSLING

Grande Prairie Thurs.-Mon. Aug. 14-18  
Lloydminster Fri., Aug. 22  
Vermilion Sat.-Sun., Aug. 23, 24  
Vegreville Sat.-Sun., Aug. 25

STAFF-CAPTAIN HARKIRK

Borden Tues., Aug. 12  
Foam Lake Sat., Sun., Aug. 9, 10  
Kamsack Mon.-Wed., Aug. 11-13  
Yorkton Thurs., Fri., Aug. 14, 15  
Melfville Sat., Sun., Aug. 16, 17  
Saskatoon I Tues., Aug. 19  
Saskatoon II Sun., Aug. 24  
Saskatoon I Sat., Sun., Aug. 30, 31

more. The lower room boasted a few forms and a platform, and by a narrow flight of stairs one reached a small attic under the rafters. This was to be living room, bed room and office. They planned it all with as much pleasure as if it had been a small mansion. The young Lieutenant was feeling very tired the first evening. Numbers of little children kept crowding to the door, and she wanted so much to go speak to them, but the Captain, who had already seen one year's service in The Army, decided it would be wiser to wait until morning. It was such a tiny wooden bed they would have to share. But they had scrubbed and cleaned till every corner smelt of carbolic soap. And now for a rest.

"Cappy dear, don't you wish we had something to give those little ones to eat?"

"We shall have tomorrow, dear, don't worry."

"What is it?"

"I can't say, but God will provide it. I've just told Him our need."

(to be continued)

## A Good Investment

PERSONS desiring an investment for their money are invited to place the same with The Salvation Army.

Sums are accepted on MORTGAGE for varying amounts equal to the different towns. The sums raised locally by contributions in respect of property, and in connection with which good ratings of interest is payable at regular intervals to suit investors.

LOANS of smaller amounts in multiple instalments are also made, and are also accepted for periods of from one to five years, at rates of interest according to the amount and length of term.

Knowledgeable business treated confidentially, and prompt payment of interest and principal assured.

Officers, Soldiers and friends can facilitate the work by investments of the character described.

Full particulars regarding terms, rates of interest and conditions of mortgage will gladly be furnished upon application for study.

The Financial Secretary:

Territorial Headquarters,

317-319 Carlton Street,

Winnipeg, Manitoba.